232 N. J. Cove Washington
March 17th 1878.

85 Dear Mr. Jackson —

I beg a thousand pardons — for daring to beg pardon a thousand times, for my long neglect of your kind & generous letter of nearly a month ago. It came to me in such a good time, for my aid and comfort. I was feeling discouraged — utterly down-hearted. It seemed to me I was sowing a sunny seed in the sand & that I was effecting, or doing by all I said — and I might as

will give in and give up.
But your brave, brotherly
words gave me strength
to hold on a little longer.
If I could choose what of
all living men, should
hold up my weak hands,
I should say - Lib it - the
he wrote heroic words
and deeds, so many years
ago kindled my young
heart with a love of freedom
and independence, which
has burned for a moment
died out - William Lloyd
Garrison. - The brave
brave is strength and
confidence and faith.

Why don't some of the old fossils stand out and use their gun? Why did Phillips substitute his "Eternal Vigilance" for the former "Eternal Watchfulness"? Why does Jefferson support the Administration policy? I once saw Mrs. Hayes sew a button-hole bouquet on his coat-sleeve to buy some poor fellow out & cancel the colonel of "the Black Regiment."

I saw Jail Hamilton [illegible] in your message which she was glad and proud to put she don't want the vote, you know.

Heaven bless you. Faithfully yours
Grace Greenwood.